The Millheim Journal.

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SUN SONG.

What makes the birds so merry?
What makes so ripe the cherry?
It is the Sun that comes along
To mellow fruit and mellow song;
This makes the birds so merry,
This makes so ripe the cherry.

What warms the blood that rushes
To bring the tint that blushes?
It is the Sun imparting heat
To rosy lips to make them sweet.
This warms the blood that rushes
To bring the tint that blushes.

Why are the flowers growing,
With odors overflowing?
Because the Sun each blossom loves
More than the honey-bee that roves.
For this the flowers are growing,
With odors overflowing.

AUNT POLLY'S ROOM.

"Love in a cottage, stuff and nonsense," said Mrs. Meredith, in the curt petulant tone which denoted years of grinding poverty, petty annoyances, and blighting cares.

"Mary, I think you ought to know better.

"But, aunt Polly, why shouldn't people love one another as well in a kitchen as a palace?" pleaded Mary Meredith, a bright-eyed girl of nineteen who was plaiting up a new trimming for the old cashmere dress which had already been "turned" twice.

"They don't," drily retorted aunt Polly. "That's all I know about it."

"When poverty comes in at the door, love flies out of the window."

"Then it can't be real love," said Mary, very decidedly.

"I know that I should be happy with Charley anywhere, even if we hadn't a carpet to the floor, or a curtain to the window."

"Fiddle-de-dee," said Mrs. Meredith.

"That's all you know about it. That's just exactly what I thought when I married your uncle Cyril.

"Folks say that old Benaiah Meredith was a rich miser, and that, sooner or later, your uncle Cyril would inherit all his property."

"So he did, such as it was—this old tumbled-down house, half-a-dozen or so of sterile acres, and the 'Genealogical Family Tree' mounted on parchment and emblazoned in different colors."

"But I didn't think of that. I was a foolish school-girl in love, and, like all the rest of them, I married in haste and repented at leisure.

"And here I am, at forty, a broken down old woman with your uncle Cyril helpless and bedridden upstairs.

"To me he is a care and a burden. To him I am a slave."

"There, do you hear his cane rapping on the floor upstairs?"

"That is a signal for me to drop everything and hurry to him at once.

"Get married, Mary; do, if you want to enter into just such wretched slavery, at once."

Mary Meredith was silent.

Aunt Polly had never spoken her mind quite so plainly before.

Was it then true that aunt Polly had once been a rosy, dimpled young thing like herself, with a heart full of vague anticipations, a soul half unfolded like the convolvulus buds?

Would life treat her with the same unrelenting cruelty?

Would Charley Franklin ever shrivel into a snarling old bundle of skin and like uncle Cyril in the great bed upstairs?

And as she pondered Aunt Polly came briskly downstairs again with a gruel-cup in her hand.

"Don't I hear the ragman's bells?" said she, peering out of the white-curtained window.

"Yes, it's Abram Seeley, with his old grey horse, just coming up the road. Get the white rags, Mary, quick, and I'll run for the old newspapers and books."

"But uncle Cyril didn't want any of the old books to be sold, aunt Polly," remonstrated Mary Meredith.

"Your uncle Cyril never wants anything to be touched," sharply retorted Mrs. Meredith.

"He'd let the old trash of the house accumulate half-ceiling high, if he had his way."

"And as for those battered old 'Rollin's Histories,' he never has so much as taken them off the shelf since old uncle Benaiah died.

"And I mean to turn them into money, to buy good stout yarn for his winter stockings."

"Are the white rags ready, Mary? Then call to Abe Seeley while I go after the books."

And Mary stood by, scarcely disapproving, yet powerless to remonstrate, while the mildewed old volumes of 'Rollin's Ancient History' were sold at three cents.

"It's a shame," said she, "to sell those books for such a sum as that."

"I'd like to know what possible use they can be to us," said Mrs. Meredith tartly.

"Books is books," said Abe Seeley, a philosophical individual with a leathery complexion and only one leg.

"But, to be sure, folks prefers poetry and romances nowadays."

"They ain't just partial to ancient history, as far as my experience goes."

"Fifty dollars, that there last lot, Mrs. Meredith."

"And three quarters," cried Mrs. Meredith.

"Three-quarters at the very least, Abram Seeley."

"Call it fifty-dollars," said the one-legged itinerant.

"Is's the covers of the books as weight heavy, Mrs. Meredith, and that's where the paper mills don't allow a fellow anything."

"Your cheating me," said the lady severely."

"I'm cheating myself, Mrs. Meredith," said Abe Seeley fervently.

"Land of gracious! there's days as I don't fairly make my expenses."

This was in the sultry glow of the September moontide.

At sunset, the rag-wagon stopped alongside of deacon Franklin's old mill, where Charley, the deacon's eldest son, in his broad straw hat and working-costume, was drawing a bucketful of cold sparkling water.

"Never was mortal so thirsty in all my life," said Abe Seeley, as he reached out for the gourd shell.

"Well, Charley Franklin, have you finished that there course of divinity lectures yet?"

"What's that you've got in your wagon, Abram?" said young Franklin. Books? "I didn't know you dealt in general literature."

"All's fish as comes to my net," said Abe Seeley, with a grin.

"'Rollin's Ancient History,' eh?" said Franklin, carelessly taking up a volume. "Is the set complete?"

"Every blessed volume," nodded the rag vendor. "Don't ye want to trade for them, Charley Franklin, I'll sell 'em to you cheap."

Young Franklin was a book-lover—he glanced longingly at the ancient covers.

"What do you call cheap?" said he.

And then and there began a diplomatic course of bargaining, from which Bismarck himself might have profited.

Charley Franklin, being thoroughly in earnest, was at a disadvantage however, and although he secured the coveted literary treasure, he still felt that he had been cheated.

While Abram Seeley went rejoicing on his way, muttering to himself:

"That wasn't such a poor bargain, that there wasn't.

"Ten thousand dollars! Oh, Charley, ten thousand dollars!" cried Mary Meredith, in accents of incredulous delight. "You are rich, Charley. You can go on with your divinity lectures now, and we can be married whenever we please."

"Doesn't it seem exactly like a fairy tale?" said Franklin, with a smile. "To think that I read through four of the battered old volumes before I came to the one in which the ten thousand dollars were neatly flatened out between the leaves, touched with the least possible speck of gum arabic, at the four corners, to prevent them from falling out.

"What!" cried aunt Polly. "Ten thousand dollars? What on earth are you talking about, Charley Franklin?"

"About some old volumes that I bought last September—just before your husband died you know—out of a rag wagon," exclaimed Charlie Franklin.

"I got them at a bargain, for they were real antiquities in their way; and I'm trying to get a little classical library together, by degress, and, gummed between the leaves of volume five, I found these old bank-notes."

Mrs. Meredith stared, then grew alternately red and pale.

"You—you didn't tell us the name of e book," she gasped, instinctively putting her hand up to her throat.

"Didn't I?" said Charley. "I thought of course, I had mentioned it."

"It was history—'Rollin's Ancient History.'"

Mrs. Meredith gave a grasp at Mary's arm to keep herself from falling.

"Mary!" she ejaculated. "Mary, it was the very pile of old books that I sold myself—uncle Benaiah's books.

"It was uncle Benaiah's hoarded fortune that I flung into the rag-wagon that day."

"What does it matter, aunt Polly," said Mary, "if it comes back to the original owner again?"

"Of course, it is yours, Charley will restore it to you at once."

"Of course I shall, young Franklin declared, when matters had been explained to him.

"Do you think I could for an instant retain money which was not rightfully my own?"

"But it is yours," said Mrs. Meredith, recovering herself. "Yours by bona fide purchase and sale.

"Let it go. Uncle Benaiah's money! It has only blighted my life with hopes unfulfilled and ambition that never was satisfied."

"My poor old husband died, and never knew that it was his, and I shall be better off without it."

"Take it, you and Mary. Make yourself a home with it, and Heaven grant that it may be a happy one."

And so the young people took her at her word, and were happy.

But in the prettiest southern angle of the little Gothic cottage, which the young clergyman inhabits, is a nook, which is always called:

"Aunt Polly's room."

And after life's day of drudgery and disappointment, the sunset is closing brightly down upon aunt Polly's heart.

For Mary, her darling, is happy.

And in the reflected sunshine of Mary's brow, aunt Polly finds her own well-spring of peace.

"WE'LL shake once more for the quinine," as the ague said to the victim.

Ancient Tables.

The Greek lady of leisure in Athens employed herself at the spinning wheel and had little need of a table, and beautiful in design and form as all Greek furniture was, one striking natural characteristic proclaimed itself in the furnishing of the homes.

They never had that for which they could find no practical use, and consequently, as the tables were only needed for the purpose of meals, they appeared only at those times, were mere slabs of wood, which were brought in at the dinner hour, and set down loosely upon their legs.

The meal over the tables vanished with the empty plates.

In Homeric days each person had a separate table, and it was only when luxury crept in that a larger table for the men became common, while the women dined at separate ones.

Then the custom of lounging on couches, the elbows resting on the table, became usual, and the ladies were expected to sit, while their lords assumed the most comfortable attitude they could find.

Even then, however, the table played so entirely a subardinate part that we never read of it as being of handsome material, or, indeed, as being of any importance at all, except to groan under the food, which was of the most luxurious description.

The Romans, on the contrary, held their tables in the highest estimation; they even made collections of them. Seneca possessed 400 small ones.

It is curious to trace in the accounts old writers give us of Roman luxury in this respect a sort of likeness to taste of modern days.

No article of furniture in the Roman house cost so much as the table, Those with one foot or pedestal brought enormous prices.

Pliny says that tables were brought in the first instance from the East, and were called orbes, not because they were round, but because they were massive plates of wood cut from the trunk of a tree in its whole diameter. Yet, oddly enough, we hear very little of tables in the East or in ancient history.

Moses made a table for the Tabernacle, as if it were something uncommon, upon which to lay the shew bread. Philo Judæus describes it as having been two cubits long and one-half high, and dwells upon it as a remarkable piece of furniture.

Fashionable tables in the luxurious Roman homes were called "monopedia," and were made of a massive plate of wood, resting upon a column of ivory; such tables were enormously expensive, and, according to Pliny, the wood was brought from Mauritania and cut from the trunk of the citrus tree.

Some of the pieces of wood were four feet in diameter, and the ivory column which supported them was extremely massive. They were polished and covered with thick cloths made generally of coarse linen, the first indication we meet with of the modern table cloth.

Cicero had such a table, for which he paid the enormous sum of one million sesterces. Just as to-day the handsomest walnut tables are those made of wood cut from the trunk nearest the roots, so in the days of Roman magnificence highest prices were paid for the tables made from the last cut of the citrus tree, because the wood was dappled and marked.

The White House Horses.

Mr. Arthur brought on a pair of bay carriage horses from New York, a bay saddle horse he had used and a black saddle horse that had belonged to Mrs. Arthur. The new horses are the leaders, brought here, not because extraordinary, but because they are matched in color, build and size, the other bays with which they are to be driven. These leaders are a trifle smaller, but in every way are a handsome match. All four have the square cut tail. Allen Arthur has a pair of pretty, light buggy horses, also bay, but a lighter shade. He drives them to a new, very light buggy with red running gear. It is a dashing little turnout, very pretty and just what a young man of his years would delight in. But the favorite of the stable is the black horse that Mrs. Arthur always rode. The animal is small and trim, with a lovely head, and a coat smooth and shining as satin. It is very gentle and is here for the use of Nellie Arthur, who is just learning to ride. The President does not ride and has rarely done so for two or three years, but he is much attached to his saddle horse and likes to have the animal here where he can see it any time. The four-in-hand, the two saddle horses and the light buggy span occupy stalls on the north side of the stable while the four office horses stand on the south side. Two of these horses belong to the president's private secretary, Mr. Phillips, and are a "fast team," one of the two having a noted record for speed. Mr. Phillips seldom gives them a chance to show their speed here, for the pavements are considered ruinous to a good horse. President Arthur is like General Grant in his appreciation of the fine points of a horse, and knowing a good horse when he sees one. The stables are taking on a touch of the days when the presidential turnout was really worth looking at, and the beaming face and erect figure on the box of Albert, the colored coachman, show that "Richard is himself again." But he looks upon the inquiring mind as having reportorial designs and declares he is afraid of "reporters."

FOGG, who had been fed on pie for a day or two, informed his land-lady that he was not fond of pasteboard. Fogg was given his walking papers.

Selection Selling.

"Selections, gentlemen; every day this month I've beaten the horses," called out a rather shrewd-looking young man on Pier 8, North river, New York. He held in his right hand a bundle of sealed envelopes, which he shuffled over and spread out as if they were a pack of cards,

"Sure thing," he continued; "gives you the name of the winning horse in each race. Who'll have a selection? Best on the track. Gives you all horses to win for both first and second places."

Walking up and down the pier he accosted each group of men as they came up to the gangplank of the Jesse Hoyt.

"How much for 'em?" asked a countryman, who seemed to have come out of New Jersey.

"Twenty-five cents."

"Gives names of winning horses?"

"Yes—every one—never fails. Have one?"

"Wa-al, yes, I guess I'll take one."

The selection seller pocketed the quarter and as he turned away the countryman said:—

"Say, there. If this ain't right, do I get my money back?"

"Yes—to-night in Central Park. Don't fail to meet me."

The countryman presently discovered that in order to win any money by the "selections" he would have to put money on the horses. This he had not bargained for, and he was last seen trying to get his quarter back.

Several men bought envelopes, and all did so in a laughing, half-ashamed way, as if they were willing for the sake of the fun of the thing to try it just once.

"Do you sell many selections?" asked a reporter of the man.

"No—not many; poor business."

The selection man evidently regarded his interrogator as a possible rival in the business.

The reporter bought an envelope. Within was a long, narrow strip of paper. On it were printed the numbers of the races, with a space for the first and second horses. For Wednesday's races at Monmouth Park it gave the winners as Parole, Pizarro, Amazon, Fair Count, Itaska and Frank Short. The first two were the only hits, so that one who had impartially followed the selections would have lost money.

Sometimes the selections have excellent luck. One day last week the oldest man in the business named the six winning horses, and the next day named five out of six. It is said that he was once rich, and lost his money on the English turf. He sold tips while in England and is now to be found busy at every important meeting in this country. He advertises his business, and furnishes distant subscribers with tips at fifty cents a day or five dollars a week. He has an office in New York, where his wife sells the envelopes. He is always around the track and stables, and is said to have a tout who times the horses at exercise. His success has stimulated imitation.

"Are you generally correct in your selections?" asked the reporter of this dealer out of fortunes at twenty-five cents each.

"If I wasn't," he replied, "I would soon lose all my custom. Of course I make mistakes. A horse may suddenly get out of condition, and there are a thousand mishaps on a race course. I only claim to name the horses that ought to win if they have a fair chance."

At the entrance of the Monmouth Park race course a shabbily-dressed man offered selections for sale. The first thought on seeing him was that if he was able to pick out winning horses he was able to buy better clothes. Apparently he had some business at the gate, for he was afterward seen on the grand stand wearing a badge. The man from the pier also reappeared and continued his sales. When the first two races had run the selection sellers went about calling:

"Selections, gentlemen; names all the winning horses. Named the first and second winners already."

This was true, and business became brisk. The next race upset the selection men, and their voices were stilled. Suddenly they reappeared with pocket-books loaded down with bank bills and announced that they would cash running tickets on Turco at a slight reduction. This is called scalping. It was not confined to the selection men, but a dozen others were in the field. They scalped from 10 cents to $1 from the winning tickets, but the great competition kept the margin down pretty low. The scalpers had hovered around the French pool booths until the value of the winning ticket was posted and then rushed into the crowd shouting; "Cash Turco, $12.50; worth $12.75." As cashing tickets at the booths often involves a tedious delay many men were willing to pay 25 cents to get their money without trouble.

"How much do you make a day?" asked a reporter of a scalper.

"From $5 to $10 on a good day. It pays our expenses and gives us a little something over to bet on the races."

A natural wool-velvet is now made in France by a new process for treating sheepskin with the wool on. The woolly hairs stand by themselves like the nap of velvet, and yet adhere firmly to the skin.

A Woman's Grit and Grip.

Not long ago a lady who resided in Ivy Street, Atlanta, Georgia was "at home" to quite a number of friends and a pleasant evening was the result. Before the hour for separation had arrived, however, one of the guests of the lady was taken quite ill and was escorted to a bed room, where she was disrobed and made to feel as easy as every possible kindness could offer. About 12 o'clock she fell into a quiet sleep and the young lady who was watching by her side, thinking that her guest had forgotten her ills in sweet slumber, laid down upon a sofa, beside a window in the room, and was soon lost to the cares of this world. How long she slept she does not know, but whilst in the midst of a pleasant dream she felt something brush across her face and with a start awoke. Her awakening saved the life of her friend, but came near being her own death.

The something which brushed across her face and awoke her was the night dress of that friend, who had, in a somnambulistic fit, arisen from her bed and walked across the room to the window, beside which the lady was sleeping. To get to the window she crawled over the sleeping form of her host and then began an exit, which must have resulted in death but for the gown. Hardly realizing what she was doing, the lady grabbed the white fabric which had aroused her with both hands, and as she did so her ears were greeted with screams just outside the window. In an instant she realized that she was holding her friend in mid-air, and that to loosen her grasp on the cloth was to insure her death. She was not physically strong, but with a nerve rarely equaled she tightened her hold and then joined in with her friend's call for aid. Soon their combined screams awoke the inmates of the house, who hastened to the room and rescued the young lady from her aerial position,

As soon as the somnambulist, for such she acknowledged herself to be, was drawn into the room, the young lady who saved her life fainted, and in the morning her nervous prostration was so great that her friends are in great anxiety for her.

Diamonds in Georgia.

Near Norcross, Georgia, there resides an old German geologist, who loves to live among the peculiar specimens of mineral and vegetable matter which he has unearthed and housed. He is an elderly gentleman of little sociability, but of great mental acquirements. His physical endurance is simply astonishing. For days at a time he wanders over the hills and through the dales near his home, collecting rocks and stones, limbs and roots, the properties and qualities of which are unknown to all but himself.

The room in which his collection is is wonderful. In one receptable are arranged a number of stones whose bright rays remind the observer of diamonds. In the centre of this long room there rests a stone half the size of a hen's egg, which was picked up by the owner months and months ago. It was found by its owner one rainy afternoon. For nearly a week he had been on a tramp through the hills and dales near his home, and, weary with his ceaseless toil, he was wending his way home when his eyes fell upon something from which the rays of the sun were scattered in a thousand directions. With little thought of what he was doing, the geologist stooped down and picked up the object. It was nearly half the size of a hen's egg, and of an irregular shape. It was covered in many places with thick, heavy clay, which was removed with great care. It was found to be exceedingly hard, and whenever struck with a hard substance gave forth but little sound. It was almost colorless with hue and then a tinge of green. Its form was that of an octahedron, but some of the faces or sides were inclined to be convex, while the edges were curved. It was subjected to acids and alkalies without experiencing any perceptible change. Some friends induced him to place it on the market, and only a day or two ago he received a letter from a diamond dealer in New York offering him $46,000 for it.

A Dangerous Deposit.

Not long ago a number of carpenters began tearing out the floor of the old Campbellite church, in Dallas, Texas, the congregation having sold the property to a business firm. While the removal of the floor was going on a piece of oil cloth about three feet square was discovered, and in the folds of the cloth was some hard substance. The workman who had found the object drew his fellows around him by his exclamations and unrolled the cloth in their midst. Three round packages were revealed. The finder did not know what the packages contained and was about to toss it into a corner when some one shouted, "That looks like dynamite!" The man who held the explosive had sense enough to place it softly down during the stampede that followed. After a while the workmen mustered up the courage to look further. Each piece of dynamite was a foot in length and two inches in diameter. Two bottles of nitroglycerine were found also as was a full set of burglars' tools. The carpenters were so much excited over their narrow escape that they hesitated awhile before they could be induced to go on with their work. It was evident that burglars had used the church as a hiding place.

A Sampson Mushroom.

A fungus of the mushroom tribe, has exerted the wonderful strength which belongs to a growing plant by pushing its head through a solid asphalt floor at the Niagara elevator, in Buffalo. On Wednesday last the surface of the floor was observed to have bulged upward at a certain point, and the next day the mushroom made its appearance, to the great astonishment of everybody who saw it. Speaking of mushrooms, an ingenious Frenchman is now cultivating an experimental bed of the edible variety in Mammonth Cave. Forty pounds of extra fine mushrooms have been thus raised in Cimmerian darkness, and the enterprise is likely to be put on a commercial basis in the near future.

Pulling Callie's Tooth.

"That tooth must come out," said mamma. Because, you see, it was loose and there was a new tooth pushing right along behind it."

"It'll hu-urt!" said Callie, with a doleful quiver.

"Not much, I guess," answerd mamma cheerfully. "Open your mouth dear," and she managed to tie a strong linen thread around the tooth before Callie shut her mouth again, tight.

"I ca-an't have it pulled!" said she.

"Very well," said mamma, vexed a little, "you must keep the string around it until you can."

Then Callie's trials began. Papa was going over to the village, and he said Callie might go with him. But how could she, with that awful string nanging out of her mouth.

"Maybe I can pull it now," said Callie. "Count ten, mamma."

"One, two three, four, five, six, seven eight, nine, t-e-n," counted mamma with long pauses.

"Oh, I can't," cried Callie.

And she didn't; and papa went to the village without her.

It was almost Fourth of July, and there was to be a picnic in the grove, and Nellie Slater said her mother was going to make currant pies. Callie liked currant pies above everything else, to eat.

"But you can't go to the picnic with that string," said mamma,

So, one day, Callie went out on the door step and sat down to think it over. Joe was splitting wood in the yard. Joe was papa's choreboy.

"I'll tell you how to pull it, said he."

"How?" asked Callie.

"Hitch it to the door-knob and then open the door," said Joe. If you're 'fraid 'twill hurt, you needn't open it but a little."

"Well, I will," said Callie; and she tied one end of her "tooth-string" to the door-knob. But it wasn't a mite of use, for when she opened the door she walked right in after it.

Joe's eyes began to laugh.

"I guess I'll get a drink of water," said he. He went in, and pretty soon he wanted to come out again.

"Go e-easy! o-oh!" screamed Callie.

But Joe did't go a bit easy. He banged the door open so quick that Callie couldn't keep up with it, And there hung her tooth on the door-knob.

"What made you?" she demanded, and sat down to cry about it. But when she found it didn't bleed the least mite, nor hurt any she began to laugh instead.

"Anyway, now I can go to the picnic and have some currant pie," she said, "and that's one comfort.

An Egyptian Lady.

She wore, first, a chemise of some thin white material, with loose sleeves, embroidered round the edge, hanging over her hands; then a large pair of crimson silk trousers, so long and wide that they entirely concealed her bare feet; then came a garment like the Turkish anteree, descending to the feet before, hanging in a train behind, and opening at the sides, with long sleeves open from the wrist to the elbow and falling back so as to display those of the chemise beneath. The dress was made of crimson damask and embroidered all round the edge with black braiding, and was confined—not at the waist, but over the hips—with an Indian shawl wound two or three times round and knotted before. The last garment was a jacket, reaching only to the waist, with half sleeves, made of an exceeding rich stuff of dark blue silk embroidered all over, in a running pattern, with gold, and edged with gold braiding and buttons. Three large silver amulet cases, containing charms, were hung over the shawl girdle. The head dress is the prettiest part of the Egyptian costume, and Sofia's was exceedingly rich. Her hair was divided into 20 or 30 small braids hanging over her shoulders. to the end of each of which were affixed three silk cords strung with gold coins of various sizes. Two rows of gold coins, as large as a half crown piece, laid close together, encircled her forehead; and at each temple depended a cluster of smaller ones, with an agate ornament in the middle. The back of her head was covered with a small Egyptian fez, ornamented with a large ckoors of solid gold, and bound on by a hanokerchief of embroidered crape. She wore two necklaces of gold coins thickly strung together, and each individual piece of money depending from a massive ornament in the form of a fish; one of these necklaces was long, and the other just encircled her throat and between them was a string of beads of Egyptian agates, as large as a bird's eggs, and strung together with golden links. Her ear-rings were of gold filigree in the shape of flowers, and her bracelets, of which she wore several, of massive gold and silver. We computed that she carried about three hundred and fifty pounds on her person in coins alone, without including her other ornaments.

Smell of Paint.

To get rid of this most objectionable odor in a chamber or a living room, slice a few onions and put them in a pail of water in the center of the room; close the doors, leave the windows open a little, and in a few hours the disagreeable smell will have almost gone. Another method is to plunge a handful of hay unto a pailful of water, let it stand in a newly painted room over night. This plan is also effectual. The foregoing have the important advantage of being simple remedies, as the necessary materials are always easily attainable. Yet another plan, but it is rather more complicated. Place a grate of lighted charcoal on a piece of flag or slate in the center of the room, and throw on it a handful or two of juniper berries; shut out all ventilation from the room for twenty-four hours. The doors and windows can then be opened, when it will be found that the nasty, sickly smell of paint has entirely gone. The furniture may be left in the room during the process, and none of it will be injured.

A Novel Telephone.

It is suggested that the wire-fences which bound a multitude of Western farms might be turned into telephonic connections at a small cost, to the great social advantage of lonely wives whose husbands are away from morning until night.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 7., 1882.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square,...	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$6 00
¼ column,..	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column,..	5 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00
1 column,..	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,

Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Revs P C Weidemyer and J D Shortess Preach's

Rev. J. D. Shortess will preach next Sunday morning, English.

Sunday School, 1½ P. M.—D. L. Zerby, Supt.

Missionary Society meets on the second Monday evening of each month.

Methodist.

Rev. Furman Adams Preacher-in-charge.

Preaching next Sunday evening.

Sunday School at 1⁰ A. M.—D. A. Musser, Supt.

Reformed.

Rev. Zwingli A. Yearick, Pastor.

Harvest Thanksgiving Services at Aaronsburg next Sunday morning, German.

United Brethren.

Rev. Shannon, Preacher-in-charge.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday afternoon, English.

Ladies' Mite Society meets on the first Monday evening of each month.

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—A. R. Alexander Supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in heir hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
C. W. HARTMAN, Sec. W. L. BRIGHT, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½, P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. EBHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
J. W. Foote, Sec. D. I. Brown Pres't.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON,
OF PHILADELPHIA.

For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK,
OF YORK.

For Judge of the Supreme Court,
SILAS M. CLARK,
OF INDIANA.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA,
OF HUNTINGDON.

For Congressman-at-Large,
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT,
OF TIOGA.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
ANDREW G. CURTIN,
OF BELLEFONTE.
(Subject to the decision of the congressional conference.)

For Senator,
C. T. ALEXANDER,
OF BELLEFONTE.
(Subject to the decision of the senatorial conference.)

For Assembly,
HENRY MEYER,
OF MILES.
B. F. HUNTER,
OF BENNER.

For Jury Commissioner,
J. H. TOLBERT,
OF WALKER.

For Coroner,
H. K. HOY,
OF BELLEFONTE.

The Democratic Mass Meeting.

The Democratic mass meeting in Bellefonte on Tuesday night of last week was an entire success. The Court House was crowded—even aisles and the windows being full. John A. Woodward, Esq., of Howard, was elected president, with the following list of vice presidents and secretaries:

D Z Kline John Hoffer Jonathan Harper, Bellefonte, Balser Weber, Howard, E. H. Carr, Milesburg, R. B. Hartman, Millheim, C. G. Hirlinger, Philipsburg, A. T. Leathers, Unionville, Uriah Stover, Benner, H. L. Barnhart, Boggs, Wm. Hipple, Burnside, D. F. Taylor, College, Nathan McCloskey, Curtin, John F. Krebs, Ferguson. Maj. J. B. Fisher, Gregg, M. S. Feidler, Haines, John A. Hunter, Halfmoon, Samuel Ishler, Harris, Hon. Henry Dobb, Howard, John Gingherich, Huston, I. S. Frain, Marton, Jacob Brumgard, Miles, Geo. W. Stover. Penn, Hon. John K. Runkle, Potter, A. C. Hinton, Snowshoe. Hon. J. G. Larimer, Spring, Samuel Hoover, Taylor, Christian Hoover, Union, Solomon Peck, Walker, John A. Stover, Liberty, John Meckley, Patton, John B. Long, Rush, W. G. Morrison, Worth, Vice Presidents.

Fred Kurtz, of the *Centre Reporter*, Joe W. Furey, of the *Watchman*, J. R. VanOrmer, of the *Centre Democrat*, Secretaries.

The President, Mr. Woodward, on taking the chair, indulged in a few remarks, in which he inculcated the necessity of adhering to the ticket and of getting out every Democratic voter. He said, let by-gones be by-gones, and let there be a united, determined effort to elect every man on the Democratic ticket, no matter what personal preferences might have been indulged in before the convention. Every Democrat, said Mr. Woodward, will lay aside all prejudice, all personal desire, and unite in the effort to elect the Democratic state and county ticket. The remarks of the president were received in an enthusiastic spirit; and he was applauded with great heartiness to the echo.

The first speaker was Hon. Andrew G. Curtin, our representative in congress. Mr. Curtin was in an excellent condition, and made one of the best speeches he has made for years. He divided his subject, thus: The River and Harbor Bill; the Homestead Law; Land Grants to Corporations and their refusal to return to the government the forfeited lands; the Centralization of Power at Washington; the Assessment Business as carried on by Jay Hubbell, and the refusal of a vote of thanks to Speaker Keifer by the House of Representatives. Words cannot do justice to the Governor's speech. We are glad that he took the ground he did. Every workingman in the state would be benefitted and instructed by reading it, and it ought to be printed by the state committee for their perusal. The Governor spoke off hand, without manuscript, as he always does, but it was the ablest and best speech he has made in a public assembly for years. Out of courtesy for General Beaver he did not touch the state campaign at all, confining himself to national issues entirely. During his entire speech, which lasted from about eight until after nine o'clock, not a man of the vast audience left the Court House. Such is the Ex-Governor's power to hold an audience.

W. U. Hensel, Esq., chairman of the state committee, spoke next. Mr. H. is a young man, but has had much experience. He is an able and interesting speaker, and while according to General Beaver all the attributes of a gentleman and a christian, held him to account for the betrayal of his constituents at Chicago and for being the tool of the Cameron ring ever since. Mr. Hensel also showed how the money of the people was squandered in Philadelphia and Harrisburg, and how the expenditure in the former place was stopped after Mr. Pattison, the Democratic nominee for Governor, was elected Controller. The brilliant young chairman was listened to with great interest, many Republicans even sitting out the whole speech. Mr. H. did not have a set speech, but picked matters here and there, just as he found them. The general verdict was that he was a shrewd, well-informed and able man.

At the conclusion of Mr. Hensel's address, Hon. J. Simson Africa, the Democratic nominee for Secretary of Internal Affairs, was introduced. Mr. Africa had arrived on the late train and only indulged in a few general remarks He stayed in town, however, all day Wednesday, and made many friends. Mr. Hensel was compelled by his engagements to leave on the early train on Wednesday morning.

The Pleasant Gap Band furnished the music in their usual good style, and the occasion gives evidence that the Democracy are wide awake and will give a good account of themselves next November. The following are the resolutions passed by the meeting:

D. F. Fortney, W. F. Reber, James A. McClain, Bellefonte, J. H. Reifsnyder, Esq., E. C. Krumrine, Gregg, Committee on Resolutions.

The Democratic party of Centre county do resolve.

1st. That we denounce the corruption and the abuses of power that have for so many years marked the administration of public affairs under the rule of the Republican party and especially do we depreciate the rule of bosses, ringsters, and the practice of the spoils system under which immense sums of money are annually filched from the pockets of the servants of the people, for the porpose of debasing public sentiment, and corrupting the ballot box.

2nd. That we demand reform in the civil service of the government, and pure methods of administration which can never be expected so long as the present party, so extravagant and profligate, remains in power as is abundantly proven by an experience of many yerrs.

3rd. That we are proud to give our hearty endorsement to the nominations of Robert E. Pattison for Governor, Chauncy F. Black for Lieutenant Gorvernor, J. Simpson Africa for Secretary of Internal Affairs, Mortimer F. Elliot for Congressman-at Large, and Silas M. Clark for Judge of the Supreme Court, believing that in them our State Convention has given us candidates of eminent ability and high integrity, and great personal worth, whose election to the important State offices, for which they are named will redound to the honor and advantage of the people of Pennsylvania.

4th. That we cordially recommend to the voters of Centre county all the candidates placed in nomination by our late County Convention and ask for them the earnest and hearty support of our fellow citizens.

5th. That the course of Hon. Andrew G. Curtin, our member of Congress, meets with our cordial approbation, that his efforts to influence a Republican Congress to reduce the taxes which unnecessarily oppress the people, his eloquent vindication of the rights of minorities, and his faithful efforts to secure the passage of measures intended to benefit the public, deserve and should receive the endorsement of the people.

6th. That our representative in the State Senate Hon. C. T. Alexander has proven himself an able, learned and faithful representative of this Senatorial district, and we cheerfully say, that he is one who deserves well of his constituents.

THE State Labor Convention, to which all parties locked with so much anxiety, has come and gone. It met in Philadelphia last week and endorsed the nomination of Hon Thomas A. Armstrong, the Greenback candidate for Governor, without naming or endorsing any other candidates. It is plainly apparent that no danger threatens the democratic cause or candidates from this source, as Mr. Armstrong was a very pronounced republican until recently, and will draw but few, if any, democratic votes.

The Philadelphia *Times* gives the result of the action of the convention in the following plain and truthful words:

The convention was a grave disappointment to the Cameron Bosses, notwithstanding the few petty servants of the machine like John Welsh, who disgraced its deliberations. The original programme of the Bosses was to set up certain corrupt leaders to nominate a straight Labor State ticket, with a pronounced Democrat at its head for Governor. This plan was fully matured at Cameron's headquarters, and an assortment of corrupt assumed Labor leaders contracted with to produce the desired result, as the same Bosses controlled the Greenback Convention of 1878 by cash contracts with a few traders. The Times first exposed the machine plans, and the honest friends of Labor resolutely guarded their outposts and defeated the cunning scheme to degrade and demoralize the Labor organizations as was done in 1875 and 1878. The few corrupt Labor leaders roundly denounce the THE TIMES, repeated every machine and blackmail falsehood about its editor, and struggled desperately to save their machine cash; but they were overwhelmed by the integrity and watchfulness of the Labor people and their disappointment was evidenced by the blackguardism of Welsh and a few other equally stupid political market-men. What the Cameron Bosses feared was the nomination of Armstrong, a pronounced Republican, as the Labor candidate for Governor. They hoped to procure the nomination of an equally pronounced Democrat, then withdraw the Republican Labor men from his support on the heels of the election, as they did in 1878 and leave the Democratic Labor votes to throw the State to the Bosses by their support of a third candidate. In this the Bosses were disappointed, and they now see no advantage to the Cameron machine in the nomination of Armstrong, the Republican Labor nominee.

THE PENNSYLVANIA BATTLE.

A Dead Boss and a Dying Machine. Bosses Must Go.

From the New York Herald, Ind.

Pennsylvania would not be in doubt to-day if it had not been for the fact that the outrageous system of "boss" rule which has imperiled the party everywhere has there had its most striking exemplification. Mr. Donald Cameron has assumed to hold in the hollow of his hand the political future and fortunes of every Republican. No man must dare to seek an office, no matter how high or how low, unless he gives his permission. He must be consulted, not the people. Everybody and everything must bend to his iron will. Of course there is a revolt, and if the Republicans of the State had meekly acknowledged his imperious sway and submitted to his dictation without a protest they would be unworthy of the name Republicans. They have fortunately for the future of Republicanism in Pennsylvania, risen in rebellion. They have thrown the younger Cameron aside. The unexpected appearance of the older one on the stage from which he had retired is a signifficant fact. It shows the desperate and forlorne situation in which the old imperious and all-powerful machine is placed. Mr. Cameron, Sr., comes forward in the hope of saving the day, which is now as good as lost. His appeal is hollow, false and misleading. He raises the question of protection as against free trade and seeks to win over to the panic-stricken ranks of his son and his shattered machine the great manufacturers by proclaiming that the "American system" is in danger unless they are given a renewed lease of power. This is ridiculous and absurd. In Pennsylvania this year it is not a question of protection or of free trade. It is a question of machines and of bosses. It is not the American mechanic or the American manufacturer who is in danger, but the American boss. The popular watchword this year is that the machine—city, State or national—must go to the wall.

THE strikers all over the country are coming to their senses and are going to work. After having acted worse than foolish for nearly the whole summer this is the best thing they can do. It is to be hoped that they will well improve their dearly-bought wisdom.

THE democrats of Union county last week nominated the following ticket: Congress—A. H. Dill; Assembly—S. H. Himmelreich; Sheriff—C. A. Eaton; District Attorney—H. H. Mercer; Jury Commissioner—C. Dabeurman.

Where to Find Anti-Monopoly.

[From the Detroit Free Press (Dem.)

The truth is there is but one real, genuine anti-monopoly organization in this country capable of dealing with monopolists and monopolies in every form, and that is the Democratic party—the party of equal rights. The other concerns are mere side shows, the leaders of which are too often found astride the fence, and ready to sell out to the highest bidder as opportunity may offer. The masses of the people are not so verdant as those who would lead them by the nose imagine.

Buying Beaver's Election.

[From the Lancaster New Era (Rep.)

It is clear to every observer that the only hope of success left to the Cameron party lies in their ability to buy enough of the Democratic and Labor party vote to overcome the strength of the Independent Republicans. The leaders of the former organization are on the alert, and will strive to prevent it, while their dicker with the Labor men has already achieved such disagreeable notoriety as will render it futile. Their prospects are not encouraging.

A grand Democratic Mass Meeting will be held at Lock Haven, next Tuesday the 12th inst. Ex-Gov. Curtin and Hon. Mortimer F. Elliott, our candidate for Congressman-at-large, will be among the speakers.

The Washington Monument.

The white, tall, plain shaft of the Washington Monument is foot by foot daily rising skyward, and its completion, in due course of time, is now assured. It is already a landmark visible from any part of Washington, and the inhabitants, after a generation of ridicule, are beginning to be proud of it. Apart from its unique character as an architectural wonder, modern science proposes to utilize it for the public benefit. The signal office expects to have a permanent station at its summit, and its officers say that observations on the air and atmospheric moyements taken at an altitude of 550 feet high will be of great value. The original design contemplated a height of 500 feet, but at a meeting of the commissioners two years ago, when it was decided to resume work, it was voted to make the monument the loftiest artificial structure in the world. The commissioners examined the heights of all the noted monuments, towers, pagodas, spires, buildings, and flag poles, and found that to safely distance all rivalry a height of 550 feet would be necessary. It was therefore determined to complete the shaft on this plan, and the drawings were modified to that end.

What was the surprise and gratification of the commissioners to find subsequently that the new proportions of the shaft as now adopted were exactly those of an Egyptian obelisk.

THE independent republican wave that now rolls over the state seems to be gathering strength and recruits from the Stalwarts every day. A rousing independent meeting was held at Somerset last week at which Stewart, Duff and Gen. Koontz made strong and telling speeches against political bossism and corrupt ring rule. Great enthusiasm prevailed.

SENATOR Stewart freely and fairly discusses the issues of the campaign but Gen. Beaver studiously avoids all public questions before the people. The voter of the state will mark the difference.

CONGRESSMAN Bayne, the Republican candidate of strong independent proclivities achieved an overwhelming victory at the primary election of the 23rd congressional district, over B. D. Christy, who is Cameron's man. This is a strong straw showing the direction of the popular current.

Gen. Beaver declares boldly that if elected Governor he will not be controled by the ring bosses. But why is it that the ring bosses labor so hard for his election? The contradiction is too blunt to deceiev anybody.

Additional Locals.

—Once in a while the poor printer's toilsome, weary life is cheered by the kind and seasonable act of some considerate friend. This was exactly our happy lot the other evening when that natty, chatty, lively little man Sammy Faust presented us a basket of as fine peaches as ever grew since the days when father Adam and mother Eve promenaded the beautiful walks in the Garden of Eden. O yes indeed—our big Saxon heart swells with gratitude over such thoughtful and genuine deeds of kindness. *Next?*

—Some inventive genius of a yankee could realize an independent fortune by constructing a machine that would scoop up all the surplus wisdom that daily goes to waste at and around the post office corners. On any good day an ample sufficiency could be gathered up to run the country a full year. Questions big with the fate of nations—questions of constitutional law—questions of municipal government—questions of profound statesmanship and common "politics"—questions of philosophy and metaphysics—educational, domestic and social questions—theology, law and gospel—are all discussed, annalyzed and elucidated with an ease and freedom—sometimes with an earnestness and warmth that is absolutely stunning. The ancient Roman forum was no comparison at all for learning, ability and eloquence, to the post office corners of Millheim. And any man, young or old, who does not very rapidly improve in wisdom and knowledge, surrounded with such opportunities, might as well vote himself a born fool.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Mrs. Mary Mark, late of Millheim deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly proven for settlement.

C. ALEXANDER,
Penn township, Executor.
Sept. 7th, 1882. 6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Grimm, late of Miles township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement

REUBEN GRIMM,
Madisonburg, Aug. 17th 1882 Administrator.
6t

ADMINISTRARORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of George Harter, late of the Borough of Millheim, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

G. W. HARTER, Penn township,
MICHEAL S. FEIDLER, Haines township } Administrators.
Aug. 10th, 1882. 6t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas Hosterman, late of Haines township, deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and to those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement. We have appointed Saturday August 12th as a day of settlement, at the late residence of the deceased.

THOMAS W. HOSTERMAN,
CHARLES W. HOSTERMAN,
Executors
Woodward. July 27 1882. 6t.

Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Time Table.

LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.	9 P. M.
Montandon.....	7 05	9.40	2.05	6.00	7.55
Lewisburg.....	7.25	10 05	2.20		
Fair Ground.....	7.30	10.13	2.25		
Biehl.....	7.40	10.27	2.35		
Vicksburg.....	7.45	10.36	2.40		
Mifflinburg.....	8.00 ar	11.00 ar	2.55		
			le. 3 05		
Millmont.....	8.22		3.28		
Laurelton.....	8.33		3.40		
Wiker Run.....	8.57		4.06		
Cherry Run.....	9.15		4.25		
Fowler.....	9.35		4.47		
Coburn.....	9.48		5.00		
Spring Mills ar	10.15		ar. 5.30		

LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2	4	6	8	10
		A. M.		P. M.	
Spring Mills.....		5.50		1.50	
Coburn.....		6 18		2.20	
Fowler.....		6.28		2.33	
Cherry Run.....		6.48		2.55	
Wiker Run.....		7.05		3.15	
Laurelton.....		7.30		3.40	
Millmont.....		7.40		3.52	
			A. M.		
Mifflinburg.....		8.00	11.45	4.15	
			P. M.		
Vicksburg.....		8.15	12.10	4.32	
Biehl.....		8.20	12.17	4.38	
Fair Ground.....	A. M.	8.30	12.33	4.48	P. M.
Lewisburg.....	6.35	8.45	12.50	5.10	7.30
Montandon ar.	6.45 ar.	9.00 ar	1.05 ar.	5.20 ar	7.40

Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail West; 3 and 4 with Sea Shore Express East; 5 and 6 with Day Express and Niagara Express West; 7 and 8 with Fast Line West; 9 and 10 with Williamsport Accommodation East.

Official Announcement.

Change of Time on Phila. & Erie R. R.

JUNE 5, 1882.

Sea Shore Express leaves Montandon at 9.07 A. M., stopping at intermediate stations, arriving at Harrisburg 11.40 A. M., Philadelphia 3.20 P. M., New York 6.25 P. M., making close connection at Philadelphia for all sea shore points.

Day Express leaves Montandon at 1.30 P. M., stopping at principal stations, arriving at Harrisburg 5.55 P. M., Philadelphia 7.35 P. M., New York 10.35 P. M., Baltimore 7.30 P. M., Washington 8.47 P. M. Parlor Car through to Philadelphia.

Williamsport Accommodation leaves Montandon at 7.48 P. M., stopping at intermediate stations, arriving at Harrisburg 10.25, Philadelphia 2.55 A. M., New York 6.15 A. M. Sleeping car accommodations can be secured on this train at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 A. M.

Erie Mail and Fast Line East will be consolidated into one train, leaving Montandon at 1.39 A. M., stopping at principal stations, arriving at Harrisburg 4.05 A. M., Philadelphia 7 20 A. M., New York 10.25 A. M., Baltimore 7.40 A. M. Washington 9.02 A. M. Through sleeping cars will be run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

WESTWARD.

Erie Mail leaves Montandon at 6.52 A. M., for Erie and intermediate points, Canandaigua and intermediate points.

Niagara Express leaves Montandon at 2.00 P. M., for Kane and intermediate points, Canandaigua and intermediate points.

Fast Line leaves Montandon at 5.50 P. M., for Lock Haven and intermediate points, Watkins and intermediate points.

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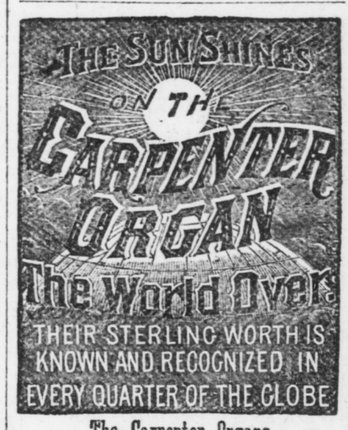
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Bee Hive

Lock Haven, Pa.

And we can safely say at prices that will suit everyone. Cotton Good have never been as cheap as now. On account of the cold and backward Spring New York and Philadelphia jobbers over-loaded themselves in the early part of the season, and are now willing to sell their goods at a loss rather than carry them over the season. We took advantage of these bargains and are now prepared to sell you goods lower than you ever bought them. We will give you a list of a few of the

GREAT BARGAINS!

All Prints in Standard makes, such as Cocheco, Pacific and Merrimac Prints 6¼ cents, never sold lower than 8 cents. Dress Ginghams in a beautiful line of colors, 8 cents, former price 12½ cents. 33 inch Percales 8 cents, former price 12½ cents. 4 4 Hill Muslin, bleached, 8½ cents, together with a full line of Seersuckers, French Ginghams, Lawns in Cotton and Linen. Unbleached Muslins, Crashes, Tickings, Table Linens and all other Domestic Goods at prices in proportion to those just mentioned. In

DRESS GOODS

We have some bargains to offer. The best thing we have now for the money is an all-wool-filling CASHMERE at 8 cents; they are in medium and light shades only, but the former price on them has been 12½ cents; at 8 cents they are better to buy than Calico. Remember they are half wool.

Buntings in all shades at 12½ cents.
Buntings all wool at 20 and 25 cents.
Buntings in a little better grade at 35 cents.
Buntings in double width, fine, all-wool at 75 cents.

Another Lot of Summer Silks

These goods are scarce, but we have the styles now better than at any time this season and prices are equally as low; together with these we have all the new things in Summer Dress Goods in all the new shades. Large line of Plain and Colored Silks, best goods $1.25; lowest price 47½ cents. We still have a big trade on our $1.00 Black Silk, the best in the city for the money.

NUN'S VEILINGS

You have heard a great deal about this fabric no doubt. We have all the desirable light shades such as pink, light blue, cream and white. Fringes and Passementeries have had their day; laces are the rage now. Spanish and Spanish Gimpure—these we can not give prices on here as there are so many qualities and widths, but they start at 25 cents and go to $1.50 per yard; in the fine goods we have 2 and in some patterns 3 widths. We can tell you better about them when you come to see them; we do not ask you to buy if prices are not as low and varieties greater than any other place in town.

WHITE LINEN DeINDIES

With as fine a line of Embroideries in match goods ever brought to this city; it is worth your time to come in if for nothing else than to see them, we will take great pleasure in showing them together with the above named goods We have all the new things in

Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Lace Collars, Linen Collars, Handkerchiefs, Lace Mitts, Et c.

Ladies' White Kid Gloves (Foster Pattern), in 10 hooks; sizes from 5½ to 8. Still a few more

CARPETS,

we carry Brussels left at 55, 87½ and 95c. We have given you a list of the goods In and will guarantee prices as low as you ever bought them.
B.—10,000 pounds Wool wanted in exchange or for cash.

J. F. EVERETT & CO.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 7., 1882.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

—Squirrels and oysters may be shot according to law, since the 1st inst.

—Roasting ears are now fully ripe and as delicious as ever.

—A good town property at private sale. Inquire at this office. tf.

—Neighbor Johnny Keen is again confined to bed.

—Jas. D. Lose raised his house on Monday. Who will raise the next one, and the next ?

—Thomas W. Hosterman's house and store building at Coburn is up. Looks like business.

—Miss Sallie Deininger from Centre Hall is here visting relatives and friends.

—The school tax notices are out. Pay up in time if you can and save your five per centum.

—Over three hundred people, of all ages, sizes and parties, called to pay their respects to Gov. Curtin at his residence on last Friday.

—Don't fail to go and see the fine stock of new watches just received at Sturgis Jewelry Store. They are sold at the very lowest price.

—Jeremiah Haines, executor, will sell the estate of Geo. Weight, deceased, about five miles east of Rebersburg, on Saturday, Oct. 7th, next.

—A fine line of Family and Presentation Bibles, Photograph and Autograph Albums, fine Stationary, &c, just received at the Journal Store.

—Ninety-two degrees will do for a pinch for September, in this latitude. That's what Mr. 'Mometer said it was last Friday.

—The Farmers' Mills band will hold a picnic and festival on Long's grounds near Penn Cave on Saturday, Sept. 16th. A big time is expected.

—We have been recieving *The Printers' Profit* for several months and it is welcome and useful literature to us. It is published monthly in Philadelphia and presents a neat clean make up.

—Yoney Harter is the man what collects the taxes this year. He will call on you sooner or later for state, county, poor, borough and contest tax es. Get your spundoolics ready.

—Freeburg, in Snyder county, has a flourishing academy attended by 85 students, and a Music School which has 22 pupils. But few if any town in the state can compete with Freeburg on the line of education and music.

—An ugly collision occurred on the Bald Eagle Valley Rail Road, near Tyrone, on Friday morning, Sept. 1st by which the conductor, Mr. Al. Mills, lost his life and five or six trainmen were seriously injured.

—On Friday evening we had the pleasure of hearing the Zion Cornet Band, at Bellefonte, and were highly pleased with their masterly performances of really fine music. The Zion boys understand how to make good music.

—The suit against B. F. Frankenberger and John H. Frank, Supervisors of Penn township, for neglecting to keep some of our mountain roads in proper condition, was settled, each party paying their own costs. It is a pity that most suits are not settled in the same way *before* they are begun.

—Our genial friends, C. L. and T. M. Gramley—tired of teaching the young idea how to shoot—have engaged in the mercantile business. They bought out the old and popular store of Frank & Son at Rebersburg and will continue the business at the old place. We wish them abundant success.

Inventors and Patentees

should send for instructions, reasonable terms, references, &c., to Edson Brothers, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C. who furnish the same *without charge*. Edson Brothers is a well known and successful firm of large experience, having been established in 1866. tf

NOTICE.—Subscribers to the Lutheran church at Millheim who have not paid their subscriptions are most kindly requested to do so. The amounts are long overdue and the money is much needed. Friends help us along.

JOHN TOMLINSON,
JONATHAN HARTER,
B. O. DEININGER,
Finance Committee.

Read, Mark and Learn !

That a fine, enclosed Picnic Ground, with every convenience, Swings, Croquet Ground, Quoits, Pavillion, and a Fine Spring of pure water with plenty of shade, has now been completed at Spring Mills. Societies, Clubs, Lodges and all respectable parties will be accommodated on reasonable terms. Carriages and tickets to the celebrated Penn Caves at moderate rates. Address

GEO. B. NASH,
Spring Mills House.

3m

—A silver mine has been found near Sunbury and active operations are to begin at once. The same vein was worked some fifteen years ago but could not be made to pay them. The men that have the matter in hand think they have a sure and paying thing of it now.

—On Thursday of last week when Squire Eisenhuth unhitched his horse the animal jumped out of the shafts before she was loose, breaking one of the shafts and pitching the Squire headforemost into the mill race. The squire took the involuntary immersion as coolly as possible under the circumstances.

RICE WHEAT.—Congressman Curtin has secured a large lot of this excellent new variety of wheat which is being distributed to the farmers of the county at the agricultural store of Alexander & Co, near the depot, Bellefonte. We trust that the farmers of the valleys will not be slow to improve the opportunity.

—The picnic of the Juniata Valley Printers' Association at Bellefonte, last Friday was a success, at least as far as numbers are concerned. About seven hundred editors, printers, ladies, wives and daughters were present. We arrived too late in the day to hear Gov. Curtin and other big men speak, but learned that speeches, dinner and other exercises were all strictly first class.

CARD.—Our band boys take this opportunity to return their best thanks to the ladies and others of the town and vicinity for generous contributions in the form of *cakes, cream* and *cash* (C C. C.) for their festival, and to the community at large for good attendance and liberal patronage. They will tip their new caps as soon as received to all.

DIE BUBEN.

ERRATA.—The sale of the personal effects of Thomas Hosterman, deceased, will be next Saturday the 16th. By an inversion of a figure the JOURNAL of last week had it "Saturday the 19th" which was an error.

Another error occurred in the Church Directory, which stated that Rev. Furman Adams would preach on next (last) Sunday morning, when his regular appointment is Sunday evening the 10th.

Such errors sometimes occur despite the best care, and the printer regrets them just as much as others who are effected by them.

THE BAND FESTIVAL.—The festival held by our band on Friday and Saturday last was a grand success. The doors of the hall were opened on Friday evening about 6 o'clock, and soon the people came in to partake of ice cream, cakes, and other delicacies that were for sale. The array of cakse, baked by the kind ladies of our town and placed on a long table was the finest ever displayed in this vicinity and their quality was fully equal to their appearance. The ice cream was prepared by the bandfellows themselves, having received all the cream necessary from the good farmers' wives in the neighborhood. Everybody pronounced the eatables good and tasteful. There were three very large cakes which were sold and voted away by tickets. The lucky numbers for the two Prize Cakes were, 116 red, and 163 blue. Mrs. Anna Grove of Spring Mills and Mr. C. A. Sturgis of Lewisburg were the winners. The third cake was voted to Rev. N. Shannon, who returned his thanks in a few appropriate remarks. On Saturday evening the Brushvalley band furnished some good music and the hall was crowded with customers and spectaters to its utmost capacity. The boys were kept busy selling until a late hour and when they summoned up the proceeds they amounted to $70.75cts. Perfect order and good feeling prevailed throughout the entire occasion.

The band has almost enough money in the treasury to buy their uniforms and with a little more help they will be able in about three or four weeks to appear on our streets in dress parade.

MCMILLEN'S NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE is decidedly one of the best hotels in the state. The management is simply first class in all its departments and details. Every thing in and about the spacious establishment is the very perfection of neatness, cleanliness system and order. Mr. McMillen, the proprietor, is an experienced hotelist and a thoroughbred gentleman besides and he is well flanked by Mr. Al B. Haupt and Mr. Cooper Patterson, two as efficient, obliging and gentlemanly clerks as one could meet in a year's travel. Altogether the *New Brockerhoff* is a grand success.

The Farmers' Friend.

Published at South Bend, Indiana. Terms only fifty cents a year. Circulation 33,000. The largest and best agricultural paper in the country. Eight large pages, 48 columns, few advertisements and almost double the reading matter given by the $1.50 and $2 agricultural papers but we send it to you for 50 cents a year. Premiums to every subscriber, premiums to club raisers and 232 splendid presents given them in addition, consisting of a $470 New Birdsell Clover Huller, complete, including recleaning attatchment, which cleans the seed as threshed; a $60 Cassaday Sulky Plow; a $85 Studebaker Farm Wagon; Oliver Chilled Plows, Sewing Machine, Silverware, etc. Some of the departments of the *Farmers' Friend* are "Farm Topics," "The Orchard," "Live Stock." "The Poultry Yard," "Home and Health," "Domestic Economy," "Young Folks," "The Puzzler," "The Story Teller," "The Funny Place," "Sunday Reading," "The Clover Leaf," "The Apiary," "Letter Basket," "Various Topics," "Correspondence," "Hints for the Season," "World's Record," etc. Practical farmers and the best writers contribute to it. Agents make money canvassing for it. Any subscriber authorized to act as agent. Send 50 cents for a year's subscription, or write your name and those of your neighbors on a postal card for free sample copies and our Illustrated Premium List. Address, Farmers' Friend Pub. Co., South Bend, Ind.

News Miscellany.

Of the twenty-five State Senators whose places are to be filled this fall twelve are Republicans, twelve Democrats and one Greenback-Republican.

The Chicago *Journal* announces that "every Ohio man when he looks in the glass thinks he sees the next president of the United States."

It is not an uncommon occurrence at Hammontown, N. J., to ship 40,000 quarts of blackberries in a single day. More than 1,000 Italians are employed in picking.

Vennor's Snow Storm.

DENVER, Col., August 30.—A heavy snow storm has been raging in Leadville all last night and this morning.

Colonel John Hancock, a brother of General Winfield S. Hancock, has bought a handsome residence at the corner of Twenty-fourth street and Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, and he proposes to make his home there.

It is a remarkable fact that twelve of the counties of this State have no Babtist churches. These are Snyder, Lebanon, Juniata, Perry, Cumberland, Adams, Fulton, Franklin, Bedford, Forest, Elk and Cameron.

WEALTHY TOWNSHIP.—The Lancaster *New Era* says that Manor township is the most wealthy in that county. Some of the farm houses there cost as high as $15,000, and farmers worth $100,000 to $150,000 are not uncommon.

William Millhouse, of Moreland township, Lycoming county, recently came across a nest of snakes while mowing a brush fence, and dispatched fifty of them with a club. Jack Smith of the same township, killed a blacksnake on the 1st instant that measured eighteen feet.

A prominent Treasury official announces that the revenues of the government will probably aggregate $450,000,000 this year, an advance of $45,000,000 over what they were last year. Uncle Sam's income, it will be seen, is no small sum; in fact, it is a nice little pile to have about the house.

A Kite 250 feet square, made of timbers two inches by one-half inch, covered with manilla paper, has been amusing the citizens of Brockport, N. Y. It was kept under control by a rope 6000 feet long, and floated at a height of one mile. A team and a pulley were required to haul in down.

John Sanders went from Kentucky to the West forty years ago, swearing that his betrothed, whom he left behind, should not see him until he was a millionaire. Last week he balanced his books in Montana, and, finding himself worth a million dollars, he set out for Kentucky, where the twain were made one. The groom was 68 and the bride 64 years of age.

Mr. George W. Strayer, who farms for Miss Della Martin, just above Jersey Shore, has cut and threshed 14 acres of wheat which yielded 468 bushels, over 33 bushels to the acre. The land was cultivated in tobacco last year and was in an excellent condition. This wheat weighed 63 pounds to the bushel, and is of the Mediteranian variety.

The Sunbury American states that "some fine specimens of coal have been taken out along Penn's creek, Snyder county. The vein is several feet in thickness. The specimens we saw are of the bitumnious and anthracite mixed, and very clear. Parties are engaged in making further developments and report the indications excellent for a large vein.

A Curious and Fatal Accident.

DES MOINES, August, 20.—The young son of William Prouty yesterday attempted to hoist his father from a ninety-two deep coal mine in South Des Moines, but found himself unequal to the task. He attached a weight to the descending car to act as an equalizer on the ascending car on which his father was seated. The weight, however, was so great that his father was brought up to the top at a terrific rate of speed, and striking against the roof of the shaft shed descending again to the bottom, nearly every bone in his body being broken.

THE TRUE SOURCE OF MISERY.—Bishop Ireland, in his address before the National Roman Catholic Total Abstinence Union at St. Paul said things which stirred up the feelings of of Irishmen considerbly. The following sentence especially meets with disapprobation: "The woes of the people of Ireland are most ly brought about by intemperance, and if they could be made temperate and kept so for fifteen years they could buy the entire island with the money they would otherwise spend for strong drink."

The newest swindle upon farmers is as follows: Sharper No. 1 goes to a farmer and makes him an ofter for his farm at a high price which is usually accepted, and $50 or so are deposited to bind the bargain. Then Mr. Sharp's friend comes along and offers $1,000 or more in advance of the first price. Then the farmer goes to No. 1, and by paying a good round sum, say $500, secures a release. The enterprising fellow who wanted the land so badly at the highest figure neglects to come around, and the farmer is about $450 out, which of course, is divided by the sharps.

THE CHEAPEST CAMPAIGN PAPER IN THE STATE.

The DAILY PATRIOT will be sent to single subscribers until the tenth of November next, at the rate of $1.25 per copy; to clubs of five and upwards at the rate of $1.00 per copy. The WEEKLY PATRIOT will be sent until the week after the election at the following rates; Single copy, 40 cents; club of five 35 cents per copy; club of ten 30 cents per copy; club of twenty 25 centsper copy; club of fifty 20 cents per copy.

The campaign will be exceedingly interesting, and every citizen should be posted on its issues and events. Send in your orders. Address

PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
Harrisburg, Pa.

MARRIED.

On the 5th inst., at Shafer's Hotel, Aaronsburg, by Rev. John Tomlinson, Mr. D. K. Billmeyer, of Milton, Pa., to Miss R. A. Eisenhuth, of Coburn, Centre Co.

On the 5th inst., at the Lutheran parsonage, Aaronsburg, Pa., by Rev. John Tomlinson, Mr. Charles H. Stover, of Aaronsburg, to Miss Sallie E Deininger, of Millheim.

From our very heart we wish this happy couple all possible earthly prosperity, joy and pleasure. May their journey through life be peaceful and serene. May their pathway be strewn with many flowers and but few thorns. It affords us much satisfaction to state that Charley is a young gentleman of excellent character, correct habits and good reputation. Sallie always was a good girl in the fullest sense of the term. She is one of the excellent of the earth and "Uncle Ben" will ever keep a warm place in his affections for her. Our special thanks are hereby tendered for the fine, delicious cake.

DIED.

On the 24th ult., at Centre Hall, Mrs. Isabel Bitner, wife of Joseph Bitner, deceased, aged 63 years, 5 months and 20 days.

On the 18th inst., in Ferguson township, Mr. Samuel Tyson, aged 73 years, 5 months and 20 days.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat, old	1.0
" new, No. 1	00
" " No. 2	5
Corn	90
Rye	85
Oats White	50
Buckwheat	
Flour	5.25
Bran & Shorts, per ton	23 00
Salt, per Bbl.	1.75
Plaster, ground	9.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	75
Tymothyseed	2.50
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	
Butter	24
Hams	16
Sides	13
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	22
Potatoes	25
Lard	13
Tallow	
Soap	5
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	$5.00
Stove "	5.20
Chestnut	4.80
Pea	3.50
Pea by the car load	3.20

Fifty cents per ton additional when delivered in Millheim.

The Keystone Cultivator.

A Combined Corn and Fallow Worker.

Every Farmer Should Have One.

It is *CHEAP, DURABLE* and *ECONOMIZES TIME.*

Agents and Dealers solicited everywhere.

WRITE US FOR EXPLANATORY CIRCULARS, PRICES AND TERMS.

Manufactured by
S. K. SANKEY & CO.
33-4t MILLHEIM, PA.

"TIME IS MONEY!"

C. A. Sturgis' Jewelry Store
keeps a full line of
Watches, Clocks, Necklaces, Watch Chains, Cuff & Collar Buttons, Rings, Plated Castors, Spoons, Knives and Forks, Gold Penns and Holders,
ALL AT THE LOWEST PRICE.

All repair work guaranteed. Every watch registered when brought to the store. The public's patronage respectfully solicited.

C. A. STURGIS, Proprietor.
P. H. MUSSER, Agent. 31-1y

Get your Job Printing done at the JOURNAL OFFICE. Prompt and fine work executed at reasonable rates.

30 DAYS' TRIAL FREE!

We send free on 30 days' trial
DR. DYE'S ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELTS
And other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES TO MEN suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY and KINDRED TROUBLES. Also for RHEUMATISM, LIVER and KIDNEY TROUBLES, and many other diseases. Speedy cures guaranteed. Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address
VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

D R. J. W. STAM
is now permanently located at
Millheim,
and will give prompt attention to all medical calls at his office on
Main Street.

TRY DR. STAM'S SPECIFIC PILE MEDICINE—It gives instant relief.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER
DEALERS IN
Clover
Flour. &
Feed,
Coal,
Plaster
& Salt
MILLHEIM PA.

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN,

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT
Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.
A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

POTTERY
Millheim, Centre Co., Penna.

ULRICH & CO.,
PROPRIETORS,
would most respectfully inform the public that they are now prepared to manufacture everything in their line of first class quality. They have found a superior kind of clay, and will constantly keep on hand a full line of
CROCKERY, BREAD & PIE DISHES, PLAIN & FANCY FLOWER POTS, STOVE COLLARS, &c.
ysHoping to merit the confidence of the public qu furnishing the best grade of ware they would epectfully solicit a share of its patronage. 1y

SLATE!
The celebrated Washington Vein of
ROOFING SLATES
for Roofs, &c., from the famous SLATE QUARRIES OF SLATINTON, LEHIGH CO., PENNA.
Can Now Be Bought
AT THE MOST REASONABLE RATES of the undersigned who is a practical Slate Roofer of many years experience. Those in want of Slate and Roofing done can secure it
At The Lowest Rates.

Old buildings re-roofed at the lowest rates, without the assistance of other mechanics. For prices and terms call on or write to the undersigned at H. K. WHITMAN'S RESIDENCE,
Broadway Street, near P. & E. Depot,
MILTON, PA.
DUAN NEFF, Agent.

SUMMER RESORT

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.,
TERMINUS OF THE
LEWISBURG & TYRONE R. R.
AND SIX MILES FROM MILLHEIM.

This is a new house and newly furnished *with everything tending to comfort and convenience of guests.* The air is invigorating and perfectly free from *malaria*, and *particularly* favorable for the *restoration to health of persons afflicted with Pulmonary complaints, Malarial disorders and Hay Fever.* Near by the celebrated Penn Caves, surpassing anything of the kind known—sailing miles under ground—and inspecting halls of great wonder of *gone by ages.* Carriages to the cave daily. The table is plentifully supplied with meats, milk and fresh vegetables and fruits in season, *healthfully prepared* and *tastefully served.* Good stabling accommodations.

POPULAR PRICES:

Per day, (less than a week,)	$2 00
Per week, (less than a month)	6 00
Per month	20 00

All inquiry as to Rooms and Board will be promptly answered.

GEO. B. NASH, Manager.

A. SIMON & SONS,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,
Keep the largest stock in the city.
143 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

GO TO
SIMON BROTHERS,
THE BOSS CLOTHIERS
for your Clothing.
45 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

B. HARRIS,
224 Market St.,
LEWISBURG.

HAVE NO COMPETITORS.

Our first instalments of New Spring Goods are sold out, compellin to make a Second Trip to the Eastern Cities, which goods will

Arrive during this week.

Space will not admit what Bargains we have got. Sufficient t say, with our increased business facilities our patrons will always find the Largest and Best Assortment of

MILLINERY GOODS !

Hats, Bonnets, trimmed and untrimmed, Feathers, Flowers, Silks, Satins, Ribbon in all New Shades, Laces, Embroideries Dress Trimmings in endless variety. Hosiery, Gloves and Corsets Ladies and Children's Shoes, Looking Glasses and

New Goods received every day
THROUGHOUT THE SEASON.
A Simple Fact—We can't be Undersold.

B. HARRIS,
224 Market St., Lewisburg, Pa.

IT WILL PAY YOU
—TO VISIT—
J. R. Smith & Co's
MAMMOTH SUPPLY DEPOT,
NOS. 113 & 114 FRONT STR,
MILTON, PA.

We are now offering the largest stock and greatest variety of
Furniture, House Furnishing Goods, &c.
in the State. PRICES BEYOND COMPETITION, consisting in part of Rich and plain Furniture
All the latest Designs
in Walnut, Oak, Cherry, Mahogany and Ebony. We make a
Specialty in Parlor Suits,
and will sell them lower than any Party in the state. Prices ranging FROM $30 TO $500. If you contemplate buying a
PIANO, ORGAN OR SEWING MACHINE,
it will pay you to write us for prices. We also carry a large line of extra Super, Body and Tapesty Brussels Carpets.
Good Brussels Carpet at 70 cts. per yard.
Our stock of Plain, Cut and Engraved Table Glass-ware, Plain and Decorated French China, Silver Plated-ware, Lamps and Chandeliers, &e.
is well worth your inspection. Our sales exceed those of any House in our line in the state
LOW PRICES DO IT.
We extend an invitation to you to visit us and will take pleasure in showing you through our various Departments.

READERS !
When in want of a pair of Boot Shoes or Rubbers send to
KAMP'S
in Lock Haven and you can get them as low as in Philadelphia or New York. If they don't suit you you can return them and get your money back. First rate goods at prices is my motto.
JACOB KAMP.
To Country dealers, I will sell at wholesale prices, freight added.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

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POST & CO'S
AMERICAN STUDENT LAMP.

GUARANTEED THE BEST.
STRONG, STEADY LIGHT.
SIX TIMES CHEAPER THAN GAS. By long Experience we are enabled to make the *BEST STUDENT LAMP MADE*, and the *ONLY* one that raises and lowers the wick as shown in cut. Fully covered by letters patent. Price, Nickel Plated, $6.00. Liberal Discounts to the Trade. Send for Catalogue.
POST & COMPANY,
Manufacturers and Patentees,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

SOLDIERS now suffering from wounds or disease of any kind caused by military service are entitled to Pension. Widows, minor children, dependent mothers or fathers of soldiers who died from the effects of their services are also entitled. Many invalid pensioners are entitled to an Increase. Careful assistance given in Delayed or Rejected Claims, as many can be allowed with but little more evidence. Complete instructions with references sent on application. Chas. & Geo. A. King, Attorneys-at-Law, w 916 F St., Washington, D C.

African Barbarities.

An African correspondent writes as follows: The part of Africa of whose burial customs I write is on the west coast, under the line of the equator, a region lying along the course of the Ogove river, with which many of your readers have acquaintance through the writings of Paul Du Chaillu, and more recently by the explorations of Count Pierre S. De Brazza. There are local distinctions here of rich and poor, higher and lower classes, just as there are and always will be all over the world, Communism to the contrary notwithstanding. And these distinctions follow the subject to their grave, just as in our own civilization one is laid in the sculptured cemetery, and another in the Potter's Field.

The burial grounds are mostly in the forest, in the low lying grounds and tangled thickets, along the banks of rivers. Hills and eligible building sites are reserved for villages and plantations. If a traveler, in journeying along the main river of a country, observes long reaches of uncleared thickets, he will probably be correct in suspecting these are burial grounds. His native crew will be slow to inform him of the fact, or to converse on the subject unless to object to going ashore. Some of the interior tribes bury all their dead under the clay floor of their houses. The living are thus daily actually treading on and cooking their food over the graves of their relations. This distinction is reserved in the case of the coast tribes, for only a very few of their honored chiefs. Most generally the location for burial, as before mentioned, is in the forest. Over or near the graves of the rich are built little houses where are laid the common articles used by them in their life, pieces of crockery, knives, sometimes a table, mirrors and other goods obtained in foreign trade. Only recently, in ascending this Ogove river, I observed tied on the branches of a large tree extending over the stream from the top of the bank, a wooden trade chest, five pitchers and mugs, and several fathoms of calico prints. I was informed that the grave of a lately deceased chief was near, and that those articles were signs of his wealth, and were intended as contributions to spirits to induce them to draw trade to the villages of his people. A noticeable fact about these gifts to the spirits is that, however great a thief a man may be, he will not steal from a grave. The coveted mirror will lie there and waste in the rain, and the valuable garment will flap itself to rags in the wind, but the human hands will not touch them.

Actual interment is therefore given to all worthy of respect. The implements for excavating being few and small, the making of a grave is quite a task, and it is made no deeper than is actually sufficient for covering the corpse. This, according to the greatness of the dead, or the wealth of the family, is variously encased. Sometimes it is actually placed in a coffin made of the ends of a canoe, or even so expensively as to use trade boxes, making one long by knocking out an end from each and telescoping them.

Several years ago I was ascending the river, and had unwisely refused the wish of my crew to stop for our morning meal at a desirable lake, or camping-ground, as the hour was rather early, and I determined to go on and stop at some other place. But I regretted presently, for, instead of finding forests and high camping-ground, I had come to a long stretch of papyrus swamp. We pulled on a mile after mile, the sun growing hotter along the unsheltered bank, and we were growing faint with hunger as the hour verged to noon. Becoming desperate, I directed the crew to stop at the very first spot that was solid enough for foothold, intending to eat our dry rice without fire. Presently we came to a clump of palms, and I ran the boat ashore. The crew objected—hungry though they were—that "it was not a good place;" but they did not mention why. I jumped ashore, however, and ordered them to follow and gather sticks for fire. As they were rather slow in so doing, and I overheard murmuring that "firewood was not gotten from palm trees" (which is true), I set them an example by starting off on a search myself.

I had not gone far before I observed a pile of brushwood, and rejoicing at my success, called out to my crew to come and carry it. While they were coming I stooped down and laid hold of an eligible stick. But its odor startled me; and the other sticks that I had dislocated falling apart, there were revealed a human foot and shin, which, from the ornaments still remaining about the ankle, I suppose was a woman's. My attendants fled, and I reembarked in my boat, sufficiently unconscious of hunger to await a late breakfast that was not cooked until we reached a comfortabl towne.

A less respectful mode of burial (if indeed the term be not a misnomer) is applied to the poor, to the friendless aged who have wearied out the patience of relations by a long sickness, and to those whose bodies are a leprous or otherwise ulcerous condition. Immediately that life seems extinct (and sometimes even before) the wasted frame is tied up in the mat on which it was lying, and, slung from a pole on the shoulders of two men, it is flung out on the surface of the ground in the forest, to become the prey of wild beasts and the scavenger "driver" ants.

Of one tribe, in the upper course of this Ogove river, I am told who, in their intense fear of ghosts, dread the possible evil influence of the spirits of their own relations. With a very material idea of a spirit, they seek to disable it by beating the corpse until every bone is broken. The mangled mass is hung in a bag at the foot of a tree in the forest. Thus mutilated, the spirit is supposed to be unable to return to the village to entice to its fellowship in death any of the survivors.

Some dead bodies are burned, particularly of criminals. Persons convicted of a charge of witchcraft are almost invariably killed. Sometimes they are simply beheaded. I have in my possession some of the carved knives with which this operation is performed. Sometimes torture is used; a common mode is to roast the condemned over a slow fire, which is made under a stout bedstead built for the purpose. In such a case the entire body is reduced to ashes. When I was clearing a piece of ground in 1875, for that I afterward occupied, my workmen came on a pile of ashes, charcoal and charred bones, where, they assured me, a criminal had been put to death. The last method mentionable of disposal of the bodies of the dead is to eat them. You must remember when I say this that I am living with a cannibal tribe, the Fangwe.

The opinion is confidently expressed by Professor William King, of Queen's College, Galway, that the geological formation through which the channel tunnel between England and France must run is such as to expose the tunnel to water leakage, which will greatly interfere with its success. He thinks the proposed lining of concrete will not answer at all, and says it should be lined throughout with impervious stone of the most endurable character. This would increase the expense of the work enormously.

AGRICULTURE.

VINEGAR.—The use of acid in or with the food is necessary for health. The digestive agent of the stomach is an acid and consists chiefly of that kind known as hydro-chloric, or muriatic; and commonly as spirit of salt, because it is produced by the decomposition of salt which is a combination of this acid and soda; or a muriatic of chloride of soda. When salt is taken into the stomach and is digested or dissolved and becomes associated with an acid or sulphur, the sulphuric acid combines with the soda of the salt, forms sulphate of soda, that very useful and healthful medicine known as glauber salts, and leaves the hydro-chloric acid free to strengthen the gastric juice or solvent acid of the stomach. But this is not what we set out to write about; that is vinegar; which is another acid, viz., acetic acid. Acetic acid is produced by the decomposition of starch or sugar. Wen bread turns sour in the making, vinegar is formed in it, because the fermentation produced by the yeast has gone too far and has changed the starch of the flour first into sugar, and then into vinegar. No vinegar can be produced without sugar and any liquid sweetened with sugar can be changed into vinegar very quickly by the use of yeast, or even by exposure to the air more slowly. The best vinegar is made from cider, because it is quite pure; an excellent vinegar is made from alcohol, largely diluted with water and exposed to the air freely, by causing it to drip in small streams or drops through beech shavings or birch twigs. The common vinegar of the shops is thus made, or rather should be, but sad to say, the greed of men is so strong, at least among the vinegar makers, that a good deal of the vinegar sold is largely diluted with sulphuric acid or oil of vitriol, which is the sourest acid known, but is a most corrosive and injurious and poisonous substance. Vinegar so made will very soon rot cucumbers and other pickles until they are a mere soft paste. The only vinegar used in a household should be apple or cider vinegar, or otherwise made from maple sap boiled down one half, or from water in which sugar or molasses is dissolved until it is distinctly sweet; the sweeter it is the stronger the vinegar. Put a few gallons of this in a jar and keep it in a warm place; and put in it a piece of brown paper covered with yeast. In a few days the paper will be covered with a sort of jelly, which is called the vinegar mother and this soon changes the whole liquid into pure vinegar. A piece of this mother put in a new batch will again make vinegar: but all that is needed is to add sweetened water to the vinegar jar or barrel to replenish it as it is drawn upon.

TIME TO SECURE BETTER STOCK.—Every year of prosperity among the farming class brings to the surface men who incline to put up better buildings, to stock up with improved farm animals, or to do both these very commendable acts. Accumulated money burns in the palm, and many right thinking even see a way to keep the grown up boys at home, by giving them an opportunity to care for improved animals, especially if they are made part owners in these. Now, to all who are so inclined, the present sale season will afford most excellent opportunities to place breeding stock upon the farm, that, if selected and bought with discretion, and managed with fair care, will quite surely bring both pleasure and profit.

Many men hesitate to buy, under the mistaken notion that, to care for thoroughbreds properly, will require them to keep a professional herdsman, who is expected to be about the cattle barn pretty much all the time, at all seasons of the year. No mistake could be greater than this, so far as it applies to the farmer who proposes only to keep a herd of moderate pretension a collection of moderate size as well as one that has cost only a moderate sum. Good healthy thoroughbreds, of any breed, are as capable of taking care of themselves as are any other description of stock whatever. Good farm keep is sufficient for high-bred stock, kept for breeding purposes, and is sufficient for the tax upon the bodily powers through the demands of maternity, and suckling the young. Good farm keep, of course, means a system of feeding equal to that given to the dairy cow expected to make a profitable yield at all seasons when in milk. The thoroughbred cow, kept at breeding, *needs nothing more*; good pasture during the season for this, and such rations during the winter as will *prevent shrinkage.*

THE BATTLE OF THE BREEDS.—The coming season will probably witness a genuine revival in the live stock business, especially as applied to the breeding of pure blood cattle. European purchases during the past winter, have been larger than at any time for years past, and the cattle secured for America are the very highest pedigreed stock. It has become evident that the grand struggle for supremacy between the different families of beef cattle has become one of great proportions. The short horn fanciers are certainly intent upon preserving their present position, while the men who perceive beauty and profit only in the Herefords are equally bent, upon forcing their favorites into the front rank. Last, but not least, are the pooled Angus, or Aberdeen fanciers, and this breed of hardy Scotch cattle is gradually winning its way, its growing popularito being based on many points of excellence. Black polled cattle are bringing fabulous prices, the best of the tribe being secured for American breeders. English exchanges assert that the rage for the cattle is unprecedented in the history of the county, and the natural consequences will be to spur other breeders to renewed efforts.

BLUE GRASS PASTURE.—Blue grass flourishes best in strong, lime-stone soils. Before sowing, the land should be made very rich, and the surface should be finely pulverized. It starts very slowly, and requires three or four years to develop fully. Owing to the length of time required to get a perfect stand of this grass, it is always best to sow with it white clover and orchard grass, in about these proportions: Six quarts of blue grass, eight pounds of clover and one bushel of orchard grass to the acre. The blue grass in time will take possession of and crowd out the other grasses, at which time you will have a most excellent and enduring pasture.

A SWISS process of removing the bran of wheat, without loss of nutritive matter consists in moistening the wheat before grinding with a solution of caustic soda in water. The solution is prepared by dissolving six and two-thirds pounds of caustic soda in 138 pounds of water. The steeping may be from fifteen to twenty minutes, and may be done in vats similar to those used by brewers. The caustic solution swells and loosens the hull proper, so that it may be removed by the slightest friction, leaving the gluten with the body of the grain.

THE wire worm lives five years, and changes its skin three times during this period. It then retires from business for a short time, and comes out a snap-beetle to propagate its species. Good, enriching culture, in connection with rotation, tends to reduce their numbers.

DOMESTIC.

CURRANT JELLY is so much better made at home and cheaper than the ready-made article, which is, as likely as not, to be gelatine and currant flavor, that a little trouble early in the morning ought to secure a goodly row of jelly tumblers by noon. Usually the Fourth of July is the height of the currant season; this year the gardens are late and the fruit should be at its height at this time. Take a pail of red currants, not dead ripe, strip them from the stalks into a deep stone (pickle) jar. Set the jar in a kettle of cold water; when it boils the currants will begin to "coddle," and as soon as they show shrivelled and the juice runs remove the jar from the fire. Ladle the juice and all into a gauze flannel or linen jelly-bag. Stroke the bag firmly with your hand to expedite the running of the juice. The currants should turn out of the bag entirely dry. Measure the juice into your preserving kettle by tumblers, and allow a pound of broken loaf sugar to a pint of juice. Skim quickly as soon as the scum begins to rise, as jelly needs quick cooking. From the first boiling up, count twenty minutes by the clock, and it is done. Fill your tumblers immediately while the jelly is hot, and you will have no difficulty in finding it will "jell" bright and firm.

FRUIT SYRUP.—Four pounds red gooseberries, not quite ripe; one pound cherries, half pound raspberries. Clean from stems, tips and stones; bruise all together and place in a deep earthenware pan for twenty-four hours. Bruise with a wooden spoon and squeeze with the hand. Strain the juice through a cloth or sieve that will not let the pulp pass through. Strain again till clean. To every pound of juice add one and a-half pounds of sugar. When it is dissolved put all into a kettle and boil. Skim until the scum ceases to rise. Bottle the juice and cork as soon as cool. You can use currants and raspberries together in the same way.

THE so-called carpet-bug is a very voracious beetle, which devours not only the wool of the carpet, but cuts the linen back, and working along the crack of the floor in which it hides, cuts the fabric into strips. One measure of safety consists in closely filling the floor-cracks with putty and paint or with plaster of Paris and oil; the carpet should not be tacked down but left loose, and at least a few inches from the base of the wall, so that it can be turned back and swept vigorously.

MINCED VEAL.—Mince cold veal with fat and kidney. Add pepper and salt and a little cayenne; also chives and a little parsley, chopped fine; some minced cold ham or a few whole oysters. Put these into a deep pie-dish, lined and edged with pastry. Beat up the yolk of one egg, with water enough to moisten the meat, and pour it over. Cover it with grated bread crumbs about an inch deep. Stick very small pieces of butter on it and bake it in an oven till it is all a light brown.

FISH ITS OWN SAUCE.—Remove the bones from a haddock and boil fish and bones together in a quart of water for half an hour. Then add a pint of milk and boil for a quarter of on hour longer. Take out the haddock and cut it in pieces. Strain out from the broth any pieces of bone that are not dissolved. Mix two tablespoonfuls of browned flour and a little pepper and salt with the fish broth, and boil up for five minutes. Return the chopped fish, add sauce, parsley and dish in a tureen.

FISH SALAD.— A dinner of cold fish is not to be despised, if it helps to keep the kitchen cooled off too. The following sauce can be used on cold halibut, codfish, haddock, salmon or sheepshead, for either dinner or a supper dish: Take the yolks of two eggs, half a teacupful of cream or rich milk, a little cayenne pepper and salt; mix together and simmer in a pan, stirring all the time until it thickens; when cold add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar.

BURDOAN STEW.—Take the remains of a cold fowl, cut it in pieces and put it in a stewpan. Add two ladlefuls of soup, one tablespoonful of anchovy sauce, one tablespoonful of flour and sufficient water or stock to cover the meat; one large cut onion (first fried in butter), cayenne pepper and pickled oysters. Stir it and stew it gently for two hours. Cover it close and when serving up squeeze half a lemon over the whole.

LISBON BISCUITS.—Beat up four eggs with five spoonfuls of flour and one of powdered white sugar, and pour it over a sheet of white paper previously sprinkled with powdered sugar; sprinkle more sugar on its surface, and bake it at a moderate heat. When done cut the biscuit into pieces and remove the paper.

MUSHROOMS WITH WHITE SAUCE.—Prepare the mushrooms as below. Melt a piece of butter in a saucepan, moisten with a little white stock and water, add grated nutmeg and finely powdered sweet herbs; put in the mushrooms, stew from eight to ten minutes, then stir in off the fire the yolks of one or two eggs beaten up with the juice of a lemon and strained.

RED ants may be banished from a pantry or storeroom by strewing the shelves with a small quantity of cloves, either whole or ground. Some use the former, as not being so likely to get into food placed upon the shelves. The cloves should be renewed occasionally, as after a time they lose their strength and efficacy.

VEGETABLE SOUP.—Fry leeks, onion, parsley, carrots cut up fine, turnips also cut up, until they are brown; add two quarts of quite ordinary stock. Let this simmer very gently for three hours; small slices of toast added just as the soup is served. It should not be strained.

COCOANUT PUDDING.—One-half pound grated cocoanut, one ounce butter, half the juice of one lemon and the rind grated, four eggs, the white of one left out, one-half pound grated sugar. Mix all together, then put into cups and bake them.

PRESERVING CHERRIES.—Pie cherries make the best preserve. Carnations are pretty, but require longer boiling, as the juice is more watery. Oxheart cherries make a beautiful amber preserve, available in decorating cakes and puddings for dessert. A pint of fruit to a pound of sugar. Cook thirty minutes, and boil syrup longer after fruit is taken out, unless it is a thick jelly.

BOILED CHEESE.—Put one tablespoonful of milk in a saucepan, with a bit of butter the size of a nutmeg, and half a pound of good cheese, grated fine. Put the whole on a slow fire, until it boils, then add one egg well beaten. Stir all well together, turn it into your dish and brown it. Serve very hot.

HUMOROUS.

WE overheard recently a conversation between two little urchins. One of them, it appears, had been engaged in a mortal combat with a companion, and was relating what occured. Said he: "You ses, me and Bill went down to Turner's tobacco manufactory and fished off that old boat, but we didn't catch any; I got one bite and Bill told me to scratch, but I didn't. Well, I felt in my pockets and found my knife, and he said that I was another, and I said go there yourself, and he said that it was no such thing, and I said he was a liar and I would whip him if I was bigger'n him, and he said he'd rock me to sleep mother, and I said he was a bigger one, and he said I never had the measels, and I said for him to fork over that knife, and he couldn't see the fork, and I said I'd fix him tor a tombstone at Volk's, and he said my grandmother was no gentleman, and I said he daren't take it up, but he did, you bet; then I got up again, and he tried to, but he didn't, and I grabbed him and threw him down on top of me like several bricks, and my little dog got behind Bill and bit him, and Bill kicked at the dog, and the dog ran and I ran after the dog to fetch him back, and didn't catch him till I got home, and I'll whip him more yet. Is my eye very black?"

Suffering Women,

There is but a very small proportion of the women of this nation that do not suffer from some of the diseases for which Kidney-Wort is specific. When the bowels have become costive, headache torments, kidneys out of fix, or piles distress, take a package and its wonderful tonic and renovating power will cure you and give new life.—*Watchman.*

LAST week a boy down in Lee county rigged himself up in a sheet one night and sneaked around the house to stand at the window of his brother's room and play ghost. But he forgot to count on the dog, who didn't believe in ghosts, and pretended to sleep by the kitchen chimney. The ghost materialized about five feet from the chimney, and when the doctor came he cauterized nineteen holes in it, while the dog, with his tail standing straight up in the air like a mast, walked around the yard on his tip toes, and talked bass, and asked everybody he met what he should fly at next.

A good Baptist clergyman of Bergen, N. Y., a strong temperance man, suffered with kidney trouble, neuralgia and dizziness almost to blindness, over two years after he was told that Hop Bitters would cure him, because he was afraid of and prejudiced against "Bitters." Since his cure he says none need fear but trust in *Hop Bitters.*

A YOUNG scribe, employed to write up the Guiteau hanging, and who fondly imagined that his work would meet with unqualified praise, was astonished at the reception accorded him by the editor of his paper.

"What kind of a job do you call that?" was the question that startled him when he reached home.

"Why, I thought it was all right," he falteringly responded; "all the fellows said it was first-rate."

Relief from Gravel.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., July 20, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & Co: *Sirs*—Your safe Kidney and Liver Cure has given me permanent relief from gravel.

W. E. HAWLEY.

ART of advertising: "Yes," said the Georgia editor. "I'm going to fight a duel. Not that there's anything to fight about, but all the other papers are advertis ing that way."

Thousands upon thousands of bottles of Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, have been sold, and from all over the land comes one universal cry, "Carboline, as now improved and perfected, is the best hair restorer ever used." Sold by all druggists.

SAMBO'S heaven: The *Arkansaw Traveler's* aged colored person says: "My idea of de better worl is whar dar is a election goin' on all de time, case den de white folks is allers perlight."

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

MORE terrible than big guns: England should have supplied the Egyptians with toy pistols.

NATURE'S REMEDY.

VEGETINE

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

WILL CURE

Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Canker, Salt Rheum, Pimples or Humor in the Face, Coughs and Colds, Ulcers, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Side, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Dizziness, Headache, Nervousness, Pains in the Back, Faintness at the Stomach, Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness and General Debility.

This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs, and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it. There is no disease of the human system for which the VEGETINE cannot be used with PERFECT SAFETY, as it does not contain any metallic compound. For eradicating the system of all impurities of the blood it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease. Its wonderful effects upon the complaints named are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the VEGETINE that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

The Great Blood Purifier.

Dr. W. Ross Writes:

Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON:

I have been practising medicine for 25 years, and as a remedy for *Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness*, and all diseases of the *blood*, I have never found its equal. I have sold Vegetine for 7 years and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood purifier.

Sept. 18, 1878. DR. W. ROSS, Druggist, Wilton, Iowa.

Vegetine

IS THE BEST

SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

SAW MILLS *The Best as Cheapest.* For Descriptive Circular and Prices write THE AULTMAN & TAYLOR CO., Mansfield, Ohio.

TEAS in abundance.—85 Million pounds Imported last year.—Prices lower than ever.—Agents wanted.—Don't waste time.—Send for circular.

10 lbs. Good Black or Mixed, for $1.
10 lbs. Fine Black or Mixed, for $2.
10 lbs. Choice Black or Mixed, for $3.

Send for pound sample, 17 cts. extra for postage. Then get up a club. Choicest Tea in the world.—Largest variety.—Pleases everybody.—Oldest Tea House in America.—No chromo.—No Humbug.—Straight business.—Value for money.

ROB'T WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

His grandmother: Young Skeesicks had just received a severe punishment at the hands of his mother, one of those recherche affairs in which the bottom of a slipper gently ricocheted over the important part of his anatomy. Of course Skeesicks was crying when his father came in the house. "Well, sir, what are you blubbering about?" was the cold unfeeling inquiry. "I'm a crying—boo hoo—because I hain't—boo hoo—got any—any-boo hoo—grandmother. Most of the—boo hoo—boys have." "Young man!" said his mother, reprovingly. "Well, I ain't crying 'bout that other thing now." But the fact of the browsing did not escape the old gentleman, who hadn't the heart to add to the boy's distress.

Advice to Constipatives.

On the appearance of the first symptons—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough—prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs;—therefore use the great anti-scrofula, or blood purifier and strength-restorer,—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections it has no equal. Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption, send two stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is almost impossible to get any information out of a railroad man. There comes a shrill whistle, followed by a tremendous shock. You ask the conductor what's the matter, and he is unable to guess, notwithstanding half a dozen cars are off the track and knocked into kindling wood. This should teach you, gentle reader, never to ask questions of the conductor. The boy who brings water through the cars, however, will furnish the full particulars, with liberal embellishments born of his boundless imagination,

Cancers and other Tumors,

are treated with unusual success by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Send stamp for pamphlet.

Fits, Fits, Fits,

successfully treated by World's Dispensary Medical Association. Address, with stamp for pamphlet, Buffalo, N. Y.

Proof Everywhere.

If any invalid or sick person has the least doubt of the power and efficacy of Hop Bitters to cure them, they can find cases exactly like their own, in their own neighborhood, with proof positive that they can be easily and permanently cured at a trifling cost—or ask your druggist or physician.

GREENWICH, Feb. 11, 1880.

Hop Bitters Co.—SIRS:—I was given up by the doctors to die of scrofula consumption. Two bottles of your Bitters cured me.

LEROY BREWER.

"FIRST-RATE!" howled his scowling employer. "They said it was first-rate, did they? And you believed 'em. Where's your dull thud? Eight columns of matter and not a dull thud in the lot! What do you suppose I sent you there for? Is mine to be the only paper in the United States whose idiotic correspondent did not know that Guiteau fell through the trap with a dull thud! Git out of my office! Git!"

PRECEPT and practice: The *Congregationalist* tells of a school committeeman who told a class in grammar, "You should never use a preposition to end a sentence with." This reminds us of the other school committeeman who said that the auxiliary "had" hadn't ought to be used before "ought."

My Good Woman,

Why are you so out of sorts, never able to tell folks that you are well? Ten to one it's all caused in the first place by habitual constipation, which no doubt finally caused deranged kidneys and liver. The sure cure for constipation is the celebrated Kidney-Wort. It is also a specific remedy for all kidney and liver diseases. Thousands are cured by it every month. Try it at once.—*Toledo Blade.*

FEMININE biography: Some latter-day philosopher has said: "Send me all the dresses a woman has worn in the course of her life and I will write her biography from them."

Asthma and Hay Fever.

For the newest and most comprehensive treatise on "Asthma and Hay Fever; their cause and cure"—write to the L. A. Knight Company, 697 Broadway, New York City. Knight's Asthma and Hay Fever Cure is the most successful remedy yet discovered for these diseases. See testimonials in another column.

RESORT item: The hot weather has had the effect of crowding all the watering-places, with the exception of Wall street.

Thousands will bear testimony (and do it voluntarily) that Vegetine is the best medical compound yet placed before the public for renovating and purifying the blood, eradicating all humors, impurities or poisonous secretions from the system, invigorating and strengthening the system debilitated by disease; in fact, it is, as many have called it, "the Great Health Restorer."

WANTS it from the keg: "Don't put in no muskeeter nettin' for me," said Aunt Hannah. "I don't want to breathe no strained air."

Mensman's Peptonized beef tonic. the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by all druggists.

NAUTICAL: The young skipper who takes a party of girls out sailing should content himself with hugging the shore.

Flies and Bugs.

Flies, roaches, ants, bedbugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

WESTERN advertisement: A Western farmer advertises: "Two cows lost, one of them a bull."

Write to Mrs Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for the names of ladies cured of female weakness by taking her Vegetable Compound.

DARWINISM: "You can't tell me that I descended from a monkey," said Brown. "And you wouldn't want to wound his feelings by telling it to the monkey," added Fogg.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

Woman can Sympathize with Woman. Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

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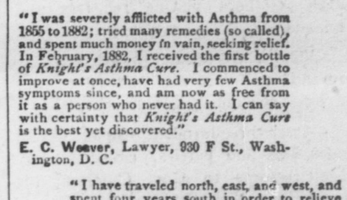

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